

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### CROCHETING LACE.

Weaving the white thread in and out  
With the shining little hook,  
And as I watch you, darling,  
With your earnest, steadfast look,

I think of your life, my darling,  
Which is only just begun,  
And while you are crocheting  
These thoughts in my brain have been  
spun.

A space, then a block, my darling—  
A block of solid work;  
"Till he be so in your life, little daughter;  
There's many a place to shirk.

But I pray there be more blocks, darling,  
For solid work wears the best;  
But full and smooth may you finish it,  
dear,  
If so, it seemeth best.

But work with a will, my darling,  
Keep the thread still pure and white,  
And the hand that guides you, my darling,  
Will finish the work aright.  
—*Hurriet Tremaine Terry in Atlanta Constitution.*

## STORY TELLER.

### Fortune's Favorite.

He was a happy-go-lucky fellow, my uncle, Col. Edouard Griffard. He was ever ready to risk his life, to take any chance, and chance seemed always to favor him. Among his comrades he was known as Fortune's favorite.

At the age of 40 he was colonel of a regiment of hussars, and an officer of the Legion of Honor. He had an income of 6,000 francs, enough to enable him to live well and maintain his position, but not enough to tempt him to relinquish his military career. He was high spirited, brave as a lion, and well educated. He was at once gay and philosophical, accepting without a murmur the fatigues and privations of a campaign, and enjoying to their full the pleasures and advantages of life in garrison. He had fought in the Crimea, in Africa, Italy and Mexico, escaping with only two insignificant scratches. He had an iron constitution that enabled him to endure suffering that would have killed an ordinary man.

Such was my uncle Edouard when, in 1869, it was our fortune to be in camp together at Chalons, where his regiment, which had been decimated by yellow fever, had been ordered. He was not more than six years my senior, and he loved me as though I were a younger brother.

One day I was dining at his mess, and while we were over our coffee the sergeant entered and handed him a letter. He looked at the superscription and knitted his brows, and a shadow seemed to flit over his handsome face.

"Excuse me," he said.  
He tore open the envelope, from which fell the photograph of a young woman. With a quick movement he picked up the photograph, and gazed at it a moment with a look of admiration. Then, handing it to me, he said: "It is Suzanne. She is right, poor girl. I ought to have informed her of my arrival."

Then he handed me the letter, saying: "What progress she made!"

"Why, of course!" I replied, "she is 17 years old, you forget that."

I read the letter, which was as follows:

MY DEAR GUARDIAN—Is it right for you to act thus toward a poor little prisoner who has only you in the world and who loves you so much? Only one letter since your departure for Mexico! And I have had to receive from one of the sisters of the convent the news of your return to France. For the past eight days every time I have heard the bell announcing the arrival of a visitor I have thought it was you who had come to see me. But I was always mistaken. The visit was always for some of the other girls, sisters of the officers who have made this campaign with you—this campaign during which I have wearied heaven with prayers for your protection. Fortunately, I shall pass a part of my vacation with your sister. Come and see me at her house, and sacrifice a little of your time to your little

SUZANNE.

From that time my uncle was not the jovial man he had formerly been. When he received that letter it was nearly time for the summer vacation, and his sister, my aunt, had invited Mlle. Suzanne to spend it with her and her daughters.

"Ah, yes, they make rapid progress, these young girls! The little girl who was lank and awkward in short skirts, whose complexion was dingy and whose hands were red, becomes a beautiful seductive creature, with golden hair and a sylph-like form, like that of Psyche, an incarnation of the spirit of spring time.

We both obtained leave of absence in order that we might visit my aunt, who had a beautiful estate in the valley of Chevreuse.

Soon after our arrival at my aunt's home I noticed that whenever my uncle was in the presence of Suzanne he was cold and reserved. At time he would pass his hand over his forehead, as though his thoughts troubled him. Every morning by 5 o'clock he was on horseback, and it was often 10 before he returned, his horse always showing signs of having been ridden hard.

Suzanne's position was well known in the family. An old friend of my uncle, a captain in the Third cuirassiers, had, on his death bed, named in his will as the guardian of his daughter Suzanne, then a girl of 8 years, a pupil in a convent.

One morning my uncle aroused me early. Two saddled horses were waiting for us, and I accompanied him in his daily ride. We were riding side by side when, suddenly turning toward me, he said:

"Why do you not marry?"

I laughed and replied:

"Because I have not cared to do so, And you?"

"Ah, I? I am too old. What do you think of Suzanne?"

"She is one of the most beautiful and fascinating girls I have ever met."

"Very well, I wish you to marry her."

I looked him full in the eyes. He was confused.

"That is not true," I said. "You love her."

He laughed with a forced laugh as he replied:

"Nonsense! my ward! Why, I am twenty-three years older than she! I would be mad to think of marrying her."

"I do not know whether or not you are mad, but I know, my dear uncle, that you are trying to deceive yourself."

"It is not so," he answered. "If I thought it was generally supposed that I wished to marry her I would leave this place at once."

"Ah, well, let us say no more about it," I said.

During breakfast I observed my uncle and Suzanne. Her manner toward him was winsome and attentive, while his was reserved and severe.

After breakfast, as the morning was beautiful, we all went into the garden. As we were leaving the house I told Suzanne that I wanted a few words with her, and we walked apart from the others. She became a little pale as she exclaimed:

"Ah, already!"

I perceived that my uncle was casting a dark look toward us. It was Suzanne who first spoke.

"My guardian," she said, "told me of his plans yesterday. I do not know whether or not you agree with him; but before you tell me I wish to say that I shall only marry a man whom I love, and I do not love you."

"I thank you for your frankness," I replied. "I do not, however, agree with my uncle, and I approve of your sentiments. I cannot understand why he should be so anxious for us to marry."

"It is not difficult to understand," she answered. "He wishes to rid himself of a troublesome ward, as he himself desires to marry. He evidently loves some woman. But why does not he marry and leave me to myself? I will not trouble him. I can remain as a teacher in the convent where I am studying. That is my choice."

A tear rolled down her soft cheek.

"I would not like to see him married," I said.

"I!" she exclaimed. "It would be nothing!"

She did not finish the sentence; a sob choked her. Then, suddenly turning from me, she ran down into the garden, leaving me standing alone.

"How she loves him!" I exclaimed.

That evening I went to my uncle's chamber and related the scene to him. He was pale as a specter.

"You have done a bad thing," he said.

"How so, since I have revealed you to each other and shown you how to be happy?"

"Happy!" exclaimed my uncle. "I tell you that I would be a monster if I should marry Suzanne!"

I was dumfounded. He made me promise that Suzanne should never know what he was about to reveal to me. I felt that I was growing as pale as my uncle.

"Do you know how the father of Suzanne died?" he asked. "Do you know that?"

His emotion was terrible to see; he trembled like a leaf.

"I killed him! Do you hear? He was killed, and I was his slayer. And I love his daughter with a passion that

is killing me—that is my horrible expiation—Oh! yes, I know the duel was fair. I challenged him. He was an old wrangler, jealous and envious. He was ill favored, disagreeable and had no chance of advancement. I was handsome, popular and rose rapidly in the service; I was envied; I was Fortune's favorite. He insulted me. Fortune's favorite to the last, I killed him. Fortune's favorite to the last, I love his daughter and she loves me. But we cannot join hands over the dead body of her father. On the deathbed he called me to him and gave me his written testament in which he made me the guardian of his daughter, who was henceforth alone in the world; and as he gave it to me he said:

"You have killed the father; you will watch over the child."

In less than a year from the time my uncle told me of his duel with Suzanne's father the battle of Woerth was fought. Our forces were in retreat and we were approaching Niederbronn.

I was galloping beside my battery, doing my utmost to save my guns.

"Make way there!" cried my guides to a troop of hussars who were crossing our path.

I recognized the regiment by the color of their uniform. I put spurs to my horse and hastened forward. In the center of the group I recognized my poor uncle Edouard; he was pale, bleeding, dying, supported in his saddle by a few of his hussars.

On entering Niederbronn I ordered a halt before the house of a physician, who was a distant relative of our family. I had my uncle taken into the house, where many of the wounded soldiers had already been received.

The doctor shook his head, as he examined him. The colonel had received a terrible wound from a lance that had pierced his breast. I wept, holding my uncle's hand, which was already growing cold. I felt his pulse flutter. I raised his head. He gave me a glance which I understood. I put my ear to his lips.

"If you escape," he murmured, "tell Suzanne that I die loving her; but tell her nothing more. Remember your promise."

Then his chest heaved twice—and all was over. I mounted my horse and galloped away.

Suzanne has never married. She is a teacher in the convent in which she was educated. She knows that my uncle loved her, but she knows not how her father died. She is happy in her memories.—*Translated for The Epokee from the French of Edouard Spaebeker by A. R. Haven.*

## Crowded Professions.

ADMONITION TO YOUNG MEN FROM ONE WHO IS EXPERIENCED—DIFFICULTY OF CHOOSING THE RIGHT ROAD—THIS AGE HAS NO ROOM FOR THE NON-PRODUCER—TO SUCCEED MEN MUST WORK, WHETHER THEY HAVE DIPLOMAS OR NOT.

Do you wonder then that, coming back to you after an experience of nearly thirty years in one of these overcrowded professions, I sound a note of warning against choosing a profession hastily, and caution you that, unless you have unusual endowments and extraordinary luck, no matter which profession you may select, you will probably find your selves, in five years, much in the condition of the traveler, who coming to certain cross roads where the fingerboards indicated four different roads as leading to the place which he desired to reach, asked a countryman which was the best road, and was told: "Wall, stranger, ye kin jist take yer chie, but whichever on 'em ye take, before ye've gone more'n a mile, ye'll be durned sure to wisht ye'd taken some other!"

If you could know how many, how very many, men in my profession are not earning, and never will earn, a decent living, although many of them possess every quality deserving of success except the power to command it; and how large a proportion of them do not, and probably never will, earn as good a living as a first class carpenter, bricklayer or machinist could easily earn; if you could know, as you will know in ten or twenty years from now, how many college educated men have suffered, and will continue to suffer, shipwreck on the rocks that lie in the way of a professional career, you would understand why I have felt it to be my duty to utter some words of warning for the benefit of those who have ears willing to hear.

THEY NEVER WENT TO COLLEGE.

Do not misunderstand me. I have

no thought of misundrestimating the great advantages of a college education, for no college man is likely ever to do that; but I do warn you against the stumbling block of overestimating its importance, and of supposing, as too many students did in my day, that a college diploma is of itself a species of title of nobility, the open sesame to fame and fortune, and that its holder, being too well educated to work, must necessarily adopt some profession.

Remember that a very large proportion of the most successful and illustrious men whom this country has produced were not college educated men, and some of them did not even have the advantage of a fair common school education. Ten of the twenty-three presidents of the United States—Washington, Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Taylor, Fillmore, Lincoln, Johnson, Grant and Cleveland; two of the chief justices of the supreme court of the United States—the great John Marshall and John Rutledge; ten of the fifteen chief justices of the supreme court of Pennsylvania; Benjamin Franklin, Patrick Henry, Henry Clay, Washington Irving, John Greenleaf Whittier, Horace Greeley, Thurlow Weed, James Gordon Bennett, John Sherman, Allen G. Thurman, and hundreds of others whom I might mention, whose names are part of the history of this country, had none of the opportunities which you are enjoying. And probably not one in ten of the self made millionaires of this country, the bank presidents, the merchant princes, the railroad kings, the great financiers, or the responsible editors of our great newspapers, were ever inside of the doors of a college.

The world will not ask whether you have a diploma, but it will ask what you can do; and the only way that you can satisfy it on that point is to do something that conclusively demonstrates your capacity.

Superior physical strength is no longer at a premium, for machinery has to a great extent taken its place, but intellectual superiority never commanded so high a premium as it does to-day. The man who is intellectually but half an inch taller than his fellow men is bound to forge to the front. There never was an age in the history of the world when there was so good a market for brains, but they must be the genuine article. The world is not easily humbugged, and the man who attempts to hoodwink it is bound to "get left."

It wants scholars, not schoolists; poets, not poetasters; statesmen, not politicians; inventors, not imitators. It demands, above all things, originality. It will be satisfied with nothing less than the very highest degree of excellence, in scholarship, in mechanical pursuits, in business, in literature and in each of the several professions.

## GOOD MATERIAL IN DEMAND.

But there never was a time when the world was willing to pay such high prices as it will pay to-day for what it needs. I know lawyers, doctors and editors with incomes of from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year; but they are few, and they are worth every dollar that they get. Popular preachers command salaries that make an average lawyer's mouth water. The author who can write books that will compel people to read them can get prices the tenth part of which would have made Homer, Milton and Shakespeare bonanza kings. Milton received £10 in his life-time and his widow £8 after his death for "Paradise Lost." Rider Haggard can to-day get \$10,000 for a single story of 300 pages, and our leading magazines have paid popular authors as high as \$100 a page. Scores of college graduates apply in vain every month for situations on newspapers, but let one of them write but ten lines, or even a headline that indicates real talent for newspaper work, and he can immediately get a good situation and can soon command a salary of \$5,000. The man who wrote Wanamaker's advertisement a few years ago was paid \$12,000 a year for that work, and any one who can write equally good advertisements can easily get as good a salary to-morrow.

But whatever line of intellectual work you may resolve to do or whatever profession you may adopt, remember that the secret of success consists in doing thoroughly whatever you attempt, and in doing it better than any one else has ever done it. No man never succeeded greatly in business, or politics, or literature, or in law, or medicine, or preaching, in any other way. Genius is the happy faculty of selecting the particular

kind of work for which one is specially fitted; of doing only that which one can do best, and doing it to the utmost measure of one's ability. There is no such thing as genius which can accomplish great results without work. The story of it is a fairy tale, which self conceit tells as an apology for indolence and incapacity. Believe me, the world is not waiting for your graduation to crown you with laurel wreaths, or to lay the treasures of fortune at your feet. Whatever measure of success you may achieve must be won by patient toil and pre-eminant merit.

The only person whom this age has no room for is the non-producer; but there never can be a surplus of bread winners or of brain workers who are worthy of the name.—*From Rufus E. Shapley's Address Before the Union Philosophical Society of Dickinson College.*

## Gifts for the Helpless.

CONTENTS OF THE EASTER BASKET FOR THE GALLAUDET HOME.

From the Poughkeepsie News-Press.

The board of lady managers of the Gallaudet home desire to express their thanks to all friends who so kindly and generously contributed to the "Easter Basket" which helped to make those aged, helpless inmates so comfortable and happy. We also appreciate the kindness of the *News-Press*, the *Eagle*, and the *Courier* for advertising the same. We tender our grateful acknowledgment to the following named contributors:

Mrs. Adolphus Hamilton, \$30.  
Miss Nichols, package chocolate.  
Miss Eliza Sands Boyne, \$35.  
Mrs. Albert Tower, barrel of flour.  
Ladies' aid society, 10 bowls jelly, box crackers.  
Mrs. C. H. Roberts, 4 lbs. tea, 10 lbs. sugar, 1 doz. oranges, 1 doz. bananas.  
Mrs. John Thompson, 5 loaves coffee bread, 5 cans tomatoes.  
Mrs. Charles Swift, 10 lbs. Java coffee.  
A Friend, box of cakes.  
Mrs. Edward H. Parker, 5 lbs. prunes, 4 cans corn.  
Mrs. Hinckley, box figs, 16 oranges, 4 lbs. cream crackers.  
Mrs. John Carty, \$1.  
Mrs. I. G. Ailing, 2 lbs. coffee.  
A Friend, 4 lbs. rice, 4 lbs. oatmeal.  
A Friend, 7 lbs. gran. sugar, 1-2 lb. tea, 1 doz. oranges.  
Mrs. Abraham Varick, \$3.  
Mrs. J. de Zeyster Douv, \$3.  
Mrs. Robert Sanford, box oranges.  
Mrs. Wm. A. Davies, \$2.  
Mrs. Henry L. Young, large ham.  
Mrs. Otis Bilsbe, large box of cream crackers.  
Mrs. Fannie Whitehouse, 4 lbs. rice, 7 lbs. gran. sugar, 7 lbs. tea.  
Mrs. Emma V. Brown, \$3.  
Mrs. Peter Deyo, clothing.  
Mrs. Mary Freeborn, communion linen and altar cloths.  
Mrs. Charles Lumb, 1 pk. farina.  
Miss Woodcock, 1 can tomatoes.  
Mrs. Rebsur, 3-1-2 lbs. sugar.  
Rev. R. P. Crary, 3-1-2 lbs. sugar.  
Mrs. Charles Lumb, 1 pk. oatmeal.  
Mrs. Levi Lumb, 1 pk. farina.  
Mrs. C. V. Tompkins, 3-1-2 lbs. sugar.  
Mrs. Focer, 1 can tomatoes.  
Mrs. Taylor, 3 cakes soap.  
Mrs. Charles Lumb, 1 pk. oatmeal.  
Mrs. Tompkins, package of papers.  
Mrs. E. W. Fisher, large cocoanut cake.  
Friends, 2 lbs. farina, 2 lbs. corn starch, 10 lbs. coffee.  
Miss Duncan, 7 lbs. sugar.  
Mrs. Leonard Carpenter, 4 lbs. nuts, 2 doz. oranges, 3 doz. lemons.  
Mrs. Lewis E. Streit, 3-1-2 lbs. coffee, box of honey.  
A Friend, clothing.  
Miss M. J. Allen, flowers.  
Mrs. C. M. Nelson, President.

## The Gallaudet Home.

Through the kindness of Manager Thomson, a new wagon has been bought, and we all anticipate many a pleasant ride the coming summer.

Mrs. Ross, who relinquished her connection with the Home a few weeks since, has charge of the post office in the village near which she lives, somewhere in the interior of this State.

Bishop H. C. Potter, D.D., expects to hold confirmation here on Wednesday morning, May 15th, and it is likely that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will assist at the service, a short time before Sunday, April 21st.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson received a note from a deaf-mute lady, in which was enclosed an Easter offering of a dollar to be used for the purchase of cake and nuts, which were distributed among the inmates on that hallowed day.

Friday, the 12th ult., Dr. Riley examined the eyes of all the inmates in the library. Prof. Currier, of the Fanwood School, who accompanied him from New York, acted as interpreter. Mrs. Nelson was present during the examination. Some one remarked to the writer that the oculist bears a resemblance to Dr. W. H. Williams, M.D., of New York.

Mrs. Eliza Thompson, of Newton, Long Island, paid her uncle Mr. Thomas Kirkpatrick a nice visit,

Saturday, March 23d, as it was his seventieth birthday.

Some of the female inmates who were educated at Fanwood, lost their hearing between the age of six and eleven years, and only one of them has had the benefit of articulation. The writer does not believe in teaching congenital deaf-mutes how to talk.

A lady friend of our new matron, spent Palm Sunday with her, and the next morning she went up to Poughkeepsie after a short call at the Nelson residence. Miss Moses returned home.

Robin red breasts have become quite plentiful hereabouts this spring.

One day last winter, Mr. G. F. Dorgett, of Providence, R. I., visited his aged mother at the Home. They had not seen each other for a very long time.

Miss Annie Cobane, who was here temporarily in the spring of 1886, was recently married to Mr. Schieffer, a classmate. We all hope Annie is getting along nicely in her new location.

LOUISE.

## MAINE.

DEAR JOURNAL:—BYRON A. BROWN finally came to this place to stay all the seasons. He is a house carpenter and cabinet-maker by trade. He is boarding with his uncle on Cedar Street. He has been up to Milford, last February, to build a mammoth mill but did not like there, so he came back.

Frederick Flynn and John A. Twombly are out of work at present. Think that they will return to the old work in two weeks, as the factory is shut down for repairs. Frederick Flynn says that he is thinking of going to Hartford, Ct., next June, to see his alma mater.

John H. Jarvis got a job at the variety factory a few weeks ago, but was thrown out of it again. Poor John is discouraged. He wanted a steady job. He is a skillful workman at the trade.

We were very glad to see Mr. E. A. Starrett at our bible class to day, as he came there very often. Elias, come to our bible class often, and we would be always happy to see you. Mr. Starrett is very steady. He has been a brakeman over ten years.

The deaf-mute bible class here was organized in the year 1883, and it continued ever since. It has contributed twenty-three dollars for the Young Men's Christian Association building. I copy from the Young Men's Christian Association *Watchman*, Bangor, Me. "Six is the average at the bible class for the deaf-mutes. The class is taught by one of their members. The reporter up there says he rarely sees mention of such classes in other associations. Bangor only has eighteen thousand people, and it ought to be possible for larger places to have such a class. In the same paper, we noticed that Winsted, Conn., has a bible class for the mutes lately organized."

Think that every place where the Young Men's Christian Association is in, the mutes can organize the bible class, no matter if there be very small number of mutes. It would help them to study the holy scriptures.

Mr. S. Rowe, of Methuen, Mass., has written to one of his friends saying that he would be with us next Sunday, April 28th.

In Maryland's letter, he said that Mr. E. Osgood, who had been in California and the surrounding states for thirty-six years, would return there. It is a mistake, and Mr. Osgood cannot afford to return there. He came here to die at home. He lives with his sister on French Street.

There was a deaf and dumb fellow, selling the alphabet cards yesterday. From where and who he was, the writer could not find. Here are about five uneducated boys and girls (deaf-mutes) in Bangor. The writer tries to see to the point that all of them go to some school. I think that it is a sin for us to let them go uneducated.

Mr. James McMeen, of West Virginia, who works in Portland, Me., now, suffered the loss of his father in West Virginia last January. Mr. McMeen works steadily in the confectionery factory.

This writer is much shocked to hear of the sickness of Willie McCann. He was the school-mate of the writer. The wife and baby have the writer's sympathies.

Now the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission will hold the convention at Lewiston, Me., the last Saturday and Sunday of next August. Let us all put aside the

petty quarrels and back bites, and make the convention harmonious and successful. I was glad to learn that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet would be there the same time.

Frederick Flynn wanted to know about Mr. Creamer, who lives in or around Boston. If he is willing to let him know his address, address him Park Street, Bangor, Me.

NED, JR.

## Hurley Burly Club Dinner.

On Saturday evening, the organization of some of Easton's prominent young men known as the Hurley Burly Club enjoyed their first banquet. The affair took place in their well appointed rooms in the Riegel building. The following toasts were given and responded to in a happy vein:

"Hurly Burly Club". President Wilhelm "The Ladies". Secretary Spangenberg. "Our New Room". J. Burwell. "Our Future". Geo. Rodenbough. "Our 4th of July Outing". A. L. Pach. "Our Guess". H. L. Opydke. "Our ex-Members". Mr. Thomas. "Our Dudes". J. Pearson. "Our Beauties". J. Neal. "Our Visiting Knight". S. L. Keim. "Our Captains". Mr. Tranger. "Our Musicians". Orville Oyres. "Finis". E. James.

A feature and a pleasant one of the evening's pleasure was the presentation of an elegant bronze clock to Alex. L. Pach by the members. It was intended as a wedding present, but was held for presentation on this occasion. The recipient was totally surprised, but managed to make a short speech of thanks. Messrs. Opydke and Keim were the only non-members present.

After the speeches, music was in order, and at the customary "wee sma" hour the banquet was numbered with the "happy things of the past."—*Easton, Pa., Express, April 22.*

## Wants a Tradesman.

MR. EDITOR.—The delegates thus chosen to attend the Congress of Deaf-Mutes in Paris are all semi-mutes and instructors in some way, as far as my observation goes. Why? Is it generally believed that tradesmen are not worthy of election? On account of lack of brains! What an absurdity. New England should be represented by Mr. John T. Tillinghast, a well-known and prosperous fire insurance agent. New England should also be represented by a genuine deaf-mute, who has derived benefits from a school which is founded on the De P' Epee system. We should have two delegates. I will announce through the JOURNAL what action is to be taken on the matter.

JOHN F. DONNELLY.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., April 29, '89.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

May 5—Columbus, O. Confirmation and Holy Communion.  
" 12—Chicago, Ill. Confirmation and Holy Communion.  
" "Englewood, 7:30 p.m.  
" 13—Grand Rapids, Mich., 7:30 p.m.

Most of my time from April 29th to May 10th, will be given to the preparation of Annual Reports to Diocesan Conventions.

Other appointments may be made between the above dates. Due notice will be given.

The Right Rev. Boyd Vincent, D. D., the new bishop of Southern Ohio, will administer the rite of confirmation at Trinity Church, Columbus, on Sunday, May 5th.

## A Little Girl's Essay on a Cow.

"A cow is an animal with four legs on the under side. The tail is longer than the legs, but it is not used to stand on. The cow kills flies with her tail. The cow has big ears that wiggles on hinges; so does her tail. The cow is bigger than the calf, but not so big as an elephant. She is made so small, that she can go into a barn when no body is looking. Some cows are black and some hook. A dog was hooked once. She tossed the dog that killed the cat that worried the rat. Black cows give white milk, so do other cows. Milkmen sell milk to buy their little girls' dresses, which they put water in and chalk. Cows chew cud, and each finds its own chew. That is all there is about cows."—*Hartford Times.*

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NEW YORK, MAY 2, 1889.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1024 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

THE Rev. Frederick Augustus Porter Barnard, D.D., LL.D., LL.H. D., who was recognized as one of the most accomplished of American scientists, and for twenty-five years President of Columbia College, died of Paralysis on Saturday, April 27th. Dr. Barnard was a teacher in the American Asylum at Hartford in 1831, and afterwards for five years—from 1832 to 1837—in the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. During the years in which he busied himself with the instruction of deaf-mutes, he published a number of papers relating to their education, and later on, issued an "Analytic Grammar, with Symbolic Illustrations," which is in use in many institutions at the present day. Dr. Barnard has always manifested a hearty interest in the education of deaf-mutes, and when any of them applied for admission to Columbia College, he did everything possible to enable them to successfully pursue the course. Had Dr. Barnard remained in the profession of teaching deaf-mutes, they would have gained a great deal, and the world at large would have lost one of its most powerful educators. There is food for reflection in this. Perhaps we have now among us other men who are sacrificing name and fortune in the interests of deaf-mute education, and who, if they sought wider fields, would not only add lustre to their names, but also be estimated at their true value. In fact, we could name more than one individual to which the above would apply with force and truth.

THE past few days have been memorable ones for New York. They have marked the centennial of Washington's inauguration as first President of the United States. The pomp and pageantry of military parade, and civic procession in which every art and industry was represented, have been the reigning features, while four million people have been struggling all along the ten miles of the route to get a passing glimpse of the thousands marching by. All stores have been closed, all work, save that of catering to the hungry multitudes, suspended. Consequently, the JOURNAL is "rushed" through this week in five hours. We take pride in the fact that the JOURNAL corps of compositors are the best trained and speediest deaf-mute typists in the country, and it is this alone that enables us to place the paper before its readers at the usual time. We intended to write here an apology for being late, coupled with a promise that it should not occur again until the next centennial, but our types have made such an apology unnecessary. Eighty-five thousand ems set up, corrected and printed, and the paper mailed to its thousands of readers in five hours. Who says the deaf-mute can not become a good and skilful workman?

In answer to the many letters of inquiry, we desire to say that arrangements for reduced railroad rates to those attending the National Convention are almost completed and will very soon be made public. The hotel rates will be made known at the same time. It will be found that they are very favorable. It is impossible to answer every inquiry by letter, and if our correspondents will have patience, printed particulars will be given and ample time allowed all to take advantage of them.

## Paris.

AN AMERICAN DEAF-MUTE SCULPTOR AT THE SALON OF 1889.

There is accepted for exhibition at the Paris Salon of this year, a statue six and a half feet tall, by Mr. Douglas Tilden. The title is *Le Sport Natural Americain*, a baseball pitcher being represented at the moment of delivering the curve.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to *The Itemizer*.

Clefas Paro wishes to contradict the rumor that he is engaged to a lady of New Hampshire.

Miss Maggie McKoon of Brockport, N. Y., has been visiting her sister and friends in Rochester.

On the 25th of April, Rev. Job Turner started from El Paso, Tex., for the City of Mexico, in the interest of deaf-mutes, to be gone a little over a week.

The Star base-ball club of Alabama Institution for Deaf, played two games two weeks ago and last Saturday and defeated the Town Club by scores of 24 to 0 and 9 to 0.

Mrs. Geo. Homer writes from Rome, Italy, where she is spending the month of April, that the magnificence of that city is without equal. It contains enough past and present splendor to fill a whole winter with sight seeing.

E. D. Preston has returned to J. C. Wilkin's place to spend the summer, after having spent seven months at the County Farm of New Hampshire. Arthur Kellom spent the sabbath with Mr. Wilkins and family at North Branch, N. H., a short time since.

## AN ANGRY HUSBAND.

HE ASSAULTS THE MAN WITH WHOM HIS WIFE WAS TALKING.

Thomas Leonard, a deaf-mute, of 154 Butler Street, at 9 o'clock last evening, caught his wife talking with Joseph Huffnagle, of 119 Bond Street, on Union Street, near Fifth Avenue. He ran up behind Huffnagle, and struck him on the head with some blunt instrument, inflicting a severe gash. The wounded man, who was attended by Ambulance Surgeon Woodburg, was locked up in the Tenth Precinct Station House on a charge of intoxication. Leonard was held for assault.

When the two prisoners were arraigned before Justice Walsh this morning, Mrs. Leonard said that Huffnagle had stolen her wedding ring, and that was the reason her husband struck him. Leonard, in his own behalf, handed the Court a letter, of which the following is a copy:

APRIL 23, 1889.  
DEAR SIR JUDGE WALSH—I am deaf-mute. Last August I working at lather then I going have my supper 5 o'clock my wife was lost the wedding ring and silver watch and chain. Last August Joseph Huffnagle was broke the door. He is Rob my house he stole anything rings silver watch and chain. He is very Bad man my wife sleeps with my sister she is trouble about wedding ring. He is burglar Always Joseph going to see my wife in house, my wife all times give him to eat he have no home. He is Tramp He is bigger anything to eat anywhere houses Joseph Huffnagle had Tickets in the Pawn \$2.50 wedding ring 25 silver watch chain another some I thank you.

Huffnagle denied that he had stolen the ring. "I used to live with Mrs. Leonard," he said, "and she gave it to me to pawn for her." The prisoners were remanded until Saturday for sentence.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

## MARRIED.

ROSWALL—EVANS.

At the residence of the bride's parents in Pelham, Kan., on Thursday, April 18, Mr. Matt N. Roswall, of Concordia, was married to Miss M. Evans, of Delphos, Rev. Johnson, of Concordia, officiating.

Both are former pupils of the Olathe Institution, and are well and favorably known. Matt is a thorough going young man of integrity and good nature. His home, three miles from Concordia, is one of the oldest in that settlement, and is an excellent fitted and beautiful farm.

Concordia, with the young couple a prosperous and happy life.

## MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Hillsboro, Ohio, April 24th, by Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. Ben. Stemmerding, of Cincinnati, and Miss Minnie L. Mingus.

## NOTICE.

A meeting of the committee of the associated deaf-mutes will be held in the east room of St. Ann's Church, on Saturday evening, May 4th, at 8 o'clock. Members of the Committee and persons having tickets for the picnic for disposal are requested to attend.

THOS. F. FOX,  
Secretary.

May 1, 1889.

## A Correction.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In Prof. Draper's excellent article in the JOURNAL of April 25th, I regret to notice an error in the reference to myself. The statement that I am a partner of an architect is a mistake, as I am still working at a salary.

Very truly yours,  
O. HANSON.  
OMAHA, April 28, '89.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY'S LECTURES

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes (Tenth Hall) 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
May 22.—Rev. Thos. Gallaudet.  
June 19.—Mr. Charles Bryan.  
September 23.—Mr. Chas. W. Van Tassel.  
October 23.—Mr. John P. O'Brien.  
November 30.—Mr. W. G. Jones.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

Geo. L. REYNOLDS, Chairman,  
THOMAS GODFREY,  
JAMES S. ORR,  
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

## In Camp.

## AT WORK AGAIN.

## Notes.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The students who spent their Easter recess in camp at Great Falls, returned last Friday without accident, and the entire college has settled down to the work of the term. At no former time have the students had a pleasanter experience at Great Falls than on the present occasion. The weather was very pleasant, on one or two days almost sultry, and although the stay in camp was very enjoyable, it was rather lacking in incident. The students amused themselves in visiting the falls and fishing for fish that were too knowing to be caught, in wandering over the really romantic country in the vicinity of the falls, and in boating on the lake, if we may so call it, in front of the camp. Our two amateur photographers were everywhere with their cameras and succeeded in taking many excellent views. One party of student was taken unawares while devouring its dinner, and the exceedingly large mouthfuls which in the photograph they are represented as taking with their knives, has brought down such a storm of odium upon the luckless photographer as to quite frighten him. Perhaps the unusual lack of excitement disposed the campers to mischief, for on the last night three of the parties united in playing a practical joke upon the rest, which had already retired to rest. It was the intention to raise the canvas of the tent on all sides and leave the occupants to wonder at the unusual coldness of the night, but owing to some misunderstanding, the tent pegs were pulled up, and the whole structure came down in a heap. When the occupants extricated themselves from the canvas they were in no very equable frame of mind, and one of them making a dash at the jokers tripped and plunged headlong down the steep bank at the top of which his tent was pitched. Although he landed on his head on a stone heap he was not at all hurt, and seizing a large stone, he climbed the bank again and endeavored to hurl it at his tormentors. The exertion of raising it above his head, threw him off his balance and he plunged backwards down the bank on the stone pile again. The jokers then wisely made off. During the night their own tent began to collapse, and rushing out, they captured their former victims in the act of pulling up the tent pins. For a few moments argument waxed hot, but presently both sides cooled off and went to bed. Every one is laughing at the affair, and especially at one student who loudly announced that he was a man and would like to see the person that would touch him," and then made a frantic attack upon the smallest and most inoffensive person he could find in his neighborhood. The party which went up the canal in a sail boat proceeded to within a few miles of Seneca and then returned, finding the weather too warm to make any further progress desirable. Every one who went to the camp is more than satisfied with his experience, and the tanned faces and vigorous bearing of all tell how much benefit the brief outing has done.

At the meeting of the Literary Society last Friday evening, James '89, delivered an essay on the "Mission of Art." A debate on the question, "Resolved, That the invention of the Compass was more important than that of the Telegraph," followed between Messrs. Barton, '92, and Brown, '93, on the affirmative side, and Messrs. Long, '92, and Odum, '93, on the negative side. The decision of the judges was in favor of the affirmative side. A dialogue followed between Zorn, '90, and Kaufman, '91, and the exercises closed with a declamation of "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night," by Mr. Regensberg, '90. With the exception of the dialogue, the exercises were hardly up to the usual standard.

## NOTES.

Mrs. Bishop, our assistant matron, made a short visit to New York City during the recess.

Round, '91, who has been quite ill with an abscess of the ear, is so far recovered as to be out again.

The Senior vacation begins to-day, and continues until the Monday after Presentation. During this time the Seniors are supposed to be engaged in the arduous task of preparing their presentation orations.

Various improvements are being made in and about the college in anticipation of Presentation day. The iron railings to the front entrances have been painted and gilded. The gardener is busy preparing his flowers and setting out plants.

Dr. Gallaudet returned from Hartford Saturday night and conducted the Sunday School exercises on Sunday morning.

We have been having more than our fair share of rain, during the past three days. The college meteorological observer reports the rainfall on Friday and Saturday to have been nearly five and a half inches.

The millenium is certainly approaching. During several days last week, the Columbia Street railway put on cars with conductors in place of the "bob-tail" cars which have been a feature of that road for many years. We do not know whether the change is to be permanent.

Mr. E. B. Nelson, Principal of the Central New York Institution at Rome, was in the city last Friday.

Prof. and Mrs. Hotchkiss, with their little boy, spent the Easter recess at the picturesque little hotel at Great Falls.

Leitner, '90, was summoned to his home in Baltimore last Saturday by the announcement of the death of his mother. His many friends sympathize sincerely with him in his loss.

Mr. Kiesel preached last Sunday, his subject being "The Centennial." We note this fact, because the great Parisian humorist seems to find in little items of this sort a perpetual incentive "to roll up his sleeves and be up and doing." When it can be done so easily, it would be cruel to hesitate to give a rising young man a helping hand.

VAN.

April 29, 1889.

## In her own defense.

EDITOR JOURNAL: My attention has been called to an article published in a recent number of the JOURNAL under the caption of "Deaf-Mute Marriage Venture," and which does me a great injustice. By whom the article was written, or who furnished the information, I know not, but it seems as if by some person thoroughly posted (?) in the affair. The article to which I refer is in regard to Mr. Geo. D. Hunter entering suit for a divorce in the St. Louis Circuit Court, which, of course, is true. He alleges many things which are untrue, but in all of his allegations he has failed to say how he has neglected and failed to provide for his child, having sent but three dollars in the past year for the support of the boy, yet he received a salary of \$18 of \$20 a week. Still, Mr. H. in his petition, prays for the custody and care of the child. My mother, Mrs. M. A. Kerr (the artist's wife) of Jackson, Mich., has taken care of and supported the child since our separation, and, in fact, has always done so. I consider myself capable to support him in the future and shall do so. Again, in all of his charges and allegations he fails to say a single word about the abuse and insults that I have been compelled to put up with in the past, and which I have never mentioned for the simple reason that I did not care about my private affairs becoming public property. My mother being a mute, I have always been in sympathy with them, but Mr. Hunter, as everybody who knows him will admit, has an ungovernable temper, and not being content in bringing suit for a divorce alone, he must act the part of coward and endeavor to ruin my reputation by using the press as the means of circulating his side of the story. Doesn't it look brave for a man to fight a woman in this manner? Then again, Mr. H. has often boasted that he would carry the sympathy of the people, because he was a deaf-mute, thus depending upon his inequities and shortcomings. If all the truths were known, I am afraid that it would reflect but very little credit upon the character of Mr. Hunter.

I will not oppose the petition for a divorce, as my friends have advised me to let it come to trial, besides, I am so situated that it would be impossible for me to be in St. Louis at the time for which the case is set.

Mrs. GEO. D. HUNTER.

## OBITUARY.

Isaac Hammel, son of John and Mary Hammel, was born in Clearcreek Township, Fairfield County, Ohio, April 13th, 1813, and was brought up on his father's farm that had been entered as Government land in an early day. His education was such as was afforded at country school at that period. He attended catechising under Rev. John Wagenholz and united with the Lutheran Church and lived an exemplary Christian life, dying in the full hope of the redeemed in Christ, April 13, 1889.

At the age of twenty-one he came to Circleville and served his apprenticeship as a carpenter with his brother George Hammel, from 1834 to 1837. He was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Mary Funk in Circleville, September 2d, 1837, Rev. Joseph A. Koof officiating. There were born to them three sons, four daughters and died three sons, living. Mrs. Hammel died Sept. 12th, 1873, in a full Christian hope.

Isaac Hammel followed his trade as a carpenter from 1834 until old age compelled him to relinquish it, and all that time in this city. He came of a family of twelve all growing to manhood and womanhood, filling useful and honorable stations in life. Four of this family still survive.

Isaac Hammel was always characterized for honesty, sobriety and uprightness. The names of the children are as follows: Catherine, wife on Robert H. Moore; Dr. M. Hammel Carrie, wife of W. Adkinson; Edson, B. Hammel, Martha A., wife of Joseph, Christy and Daniel Hammel chief the fire department at Chillicothe, Ohio.—*Herald, Circleville, O., April 16.*

## Notice.

Residents of Newark and vicinity are invited to Trinity Church next Sunday afternoon, May 12th, at three.

## WEDDING BELLS.

SOPER—BRINCK.

The relatives and intimate friends of Mr. I. N. Soper and Miss Lizzie Brinck assembled at the residence of the bride's parents, in West 28th Street, New York, on Tuesday, April 23d, to witness the consummation of the tie that was to bind them in the holy bonds of matrimony, and ordain that henceforth they should journey through life hand in hand.

At precisely fifteen minutes after two, the bride appeared leaning on the arm of the groom, followed by the bridesmaids—two pretty girls of 13 and 15 respectively—and twenty minutes later Rev. Dr. Gallaudet had made them man and wife.

The bride was becomingly attired in a robe of light brown, or fawn-colored faille, with a hat of forget-me-nots and light blue satin ribbon. She carried an immense bouquet of white roses tied with satin ribbons. The groom was dressed in a four-buttoned cutaway of French diagonal, light grey trousers and patent leathers.

The ceremony over all pressed forward to congratulate the happy pair, and then, to the strains of music, headed by Mr. Soper and his handsome bride, marched to the dining room, where was spread a wedding breakfast, prepared by one of New York's high-toned caterers. The health and happiness of the bride was pledged, and with merriment and banter the time flew by. At four o'clock, amid showers of rice and old slippers, the newly-wedded pair entered the carriage and were driven to the "Old Colony" boat, that was to take them on their way to Boston, Lowell and other New England cities. Several of the guests accompanied them to the boat and waved them adieu until the turn at the Battery hid them from view.

In the back parlor were arranged the wedding presents, all of which were handsome and useful. A few of them and the donors are here given. Miss Brinck, one dozen silver teaspoons in handsome plush case; George Brinck, a silver salad spoon in morocco case; Mrs. Cooley, fine linen letter paper and envelopes in a beautiful plush covered box with bronze ornament; Mrs. George Hannah, pair of blue and gold egypte vases; Miss Lillie B. Barker, a silver sugar bowl; Mrs. J. R. Scott, a piano lamp; Miss Knapp, a handsome gold bracelet; Miss Eva Watson, large flower vase; Mrs. E. D. Mills, a hand-painted centre table, beautifully decorated with wild roses and butterflies on white ground; Miss Lillie Price, antique cherry rocker, upholstered in blue plush; Charles Brinck, bronze parlor lamp; S. W. McClelland, one dozen silver spoons and forks; W. L. Waters, one dozen silver-plated knives; C. E. Holland, Japanese vase; Miss Alice Hatch, framed etching on white satin; Mrs. C. E. Hubbard, gold pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hodgson, French decorated bronze statuette; Mr. C. S. Gilson, a French clock; Miss Eva M. Doane, a gold thimble; Mrs. C. S. Gilson, a ten-dollar gold piece; Mr. Valentine Mott, Japanese water pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes, bronze parlor lamp; Mr. and Mrs. James S. Russell, three large bronze vases; Miss Ella L. Gilson, hand-painted China tea-set, in morocco case; Mr. J. E. Dewey, antique oak rocker embossed leather seat and back; Miss Blanche Cooley, pair of China vases.

Those present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brinck, Miss Kate Brinck, Miss Annie Brinck, Mr. Chas. F. Brinck, Mr. W. F. Chambers, of Paris, France, Miss Ella Gilson, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, Miss Mabel Gilson, Miss Laura Higby, Miss Dora Doane, Mr. and Mrs. Hannah, Mr. and Mrs. Scott, of Staten Island, Mrs. Connor and Miss Helen Connor, Mr. Dewey, of Brooklyn, the Misses Watson, Mrs. Miller, of Orange County, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Gilson, of Nyack, Miss Laura Knapp, of Sparkill, N. Y. The deaf-mutes were Misses Alice M. Hatch, Lillie Price, Ida L. Wardell, of Long Branch, Blanche Cooley, of Philadelphia, Lizzie Smith, Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Mr. W. L. Waters, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hodgson.

## WATSON TOWN, PA.

Mr. William Hummel is now comfortably domiciled in Milton, where he works at farming.

Mr. Charles W. Longenberger returned to Maney, Pa., last year, and settled there in business.

Miss M. Longenberger, Mrs. Chas. W. Longenberger, Mr. John P. Detweiler and Mr. and Mrs. Mary Kline, of Sunbury, spent two days during Easter the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cork in Northumberland and after returning home on Monday.

Mr. John P. Detweiler was in town on Monday, visiting his friend, Charles W. Longenberger. He had a fine conversation with Charles, and went home on Tuesday afternoon.

John Avery, of Luzerne County, Pa., has been peddling for a long time, but he lost his mind, and was taken to the Danville Insane Asylum. Drink was the cause.

Mr. John P. Detweiler is going to have a picnic for deaf-mutes on the fourth of July, in Williamsport.

## THE REPORTER.

## The Visit of the Deaf and Dumb.

As announced in yesterday morning's *Democrat*, the inmates of the Deaf and Dumb Institute of Jackson came down yesterday forenoon over the "Little J." on an excursion to Natchez. There were some fifty or sixty of the pupils, male and female, and they were in charge of Prof. J.

R. Dobyns, the head of the institute, Miss Bettie Cabanis, the matron, and the following tutors: Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Saunders; Mrs. M. C. Young, Misses Lulu Wharton and Katie Swan, and Messrs. W. A. Jordan, W. E. Blow and A. Kearney. They were met at the depot by Mr. T. J. Nicholl, President of the "Little J." Railroad, and some other of our citizens who escorted them first to the bluffs, affording them all a sight that they had never witnessed the like of before, and then they were taken to the landing, and given the opportunity of inspecting the grand Mississippi River floating palace, Belle Memphis, which luckily was in port. A visit through a portion of the city followed, and seemed to be highly enjoyed. While the language of the deaf-mutes could not be understood by the uninitiated, it is needless to say that their beaming countenances gave all the evidence necessary that their experiences were of the most pleasant character. They returned to Jackson on the afternoon train.—*Daily Democrat, Jackson, Miss., April 21.*

## THE TRUTH AT LAST.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—At last, the day of truth has dawned upon the deaf, and we shall soon be able to look the truth in the face, thanks to the valuable assistance so kindly offered by Dr. Fay, of the *Annals*. His magazine ought to be termed the "*Annals of the Deaf*."

"Let not ambition mock their useful toil,  
Their homely joys, and destiny obscure;  
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,  
The short and simple annals of the poor."

It seems to me that the anonymous writer, "H. G. H.," misunderstood my purpose in asking all the societies or associations of the deaf to take a hand in the work—the work was meant to be national in its scope and character, the different societies acting under one head, the National Committee yet to be appointed, and without such an arrangement, the work can not be successfully carried out. In all other particulars, however, I am glad to see a perfect agreement in opinion between us. I merely suggested a general scheme or system and left the details to be decided upon by the National Association that will meet in Washington next June. Let the plan be well carried through, and I shall be satisfied. There is no reason to doubt that the members of the National Association are able to push the scheme of statistics to a successful end, but we can not do better than to accept Prof. Fay's offer of a place in his *Annals*, as he works with but a singleness of purpose, and that is to tell the truth regardless of Prof. Bell, or the class with whom he is professionally connected. Prof. Fay has already tabulated a set of blanks to be filled out by us, and all that he requests from societies and individuals is their ready co-operation in filling out these blanks. How to do it is the question. Every deaf-mute in the land must be reached, and it is for us to find the means. The JOURNAL contains a directory of the various deaf-mute societies, and suppose that Prof. Fay sends as many blanks as may be necessary to the executive officer or secretary of each society, whose address is published in the directory and request them to fill them out?

As the coming conventions, picnics or associations of the deaf this summer will be largely attended, Prof. Fay will have the advantage of obtaining the statistics sooner than we could without him, and if he would send a set of blanks to each head officer, now, he would have thousands instead of hundreds of deaf-mutes on his list. It would be much better, of course, if every head officer should ask Prof. Fay for the blanks, as in some cases, he can not know their address, and I hope they all will take this action.

I am glad to learn that the response to Prof. Fay's circulars of inquiry has been met so promptly by the deaf. The deaf evidently know who their friends are and who are not. Prof. Bell's complaint of refusal from the deaf-mutes and their friends to give them their personal history is sufficiently explained by this course of action towards Dr. Fay, for though the deaf knew that Dr. Fay could successfully refute Dr. Bell's theories if he had a mind to, and though their only cause of complaint was that Dr. Fay was too conservative, yet they are satisfied that he means well and kindly by them, and that he would tell the truth whatever it may be. We believe that Dr. Fay is entirely unprejudiced, on account of his quiet temper and dispassionate mind, so we are content to let the truth rest in his hands.

"H. G. H." has so well urged the importance of this work to the deaf that anything else that may be said in its favor would be superfluous, and since Dr. Fay has lent us a helping hand, it remains for us to take immediate action and organize ourselves into a Committee of the Whole. Let us go ahead, then.

H. C. WHITE.

## Circleville, Ohio.

I also think that this great state of Ohio should send at least one representative, if not more, to Paris this summer, and as for good material, ah? there is plenty of that—we would, no doubt, find almost any of them willing to go, should they be called upon to do so, and as for the expense, we could easily make that up, should we go at it like we did for the Gallaudet fund. Hold socials, picnics and the like, and charge a fee that will properly cover expenses and leave a net profit for this purpose. Any of

those cities like Cincinnati, Dayton, Columbus, Cleveland and Toledo, where there are reasonable numbers of deaf-mutes residing, could get up such affairs and send invitations out to the smaller cities to chip in, and I feel certain the mutes, in general, would attend and be generous enough to chip in liberally, according to their personal means, for so many of us who seldom meet a gathering of their old happy chums, are too eager to attend such and renew old acquaintances. We will await the result of this with great interest, and earnestly hope this State's mutes will do something yet in this respect.

Reports keep coming in from every quarter of this state from the mutes to the effect that it is their intention to attend our reunion at Columbus, August 30th, 31st and September 1st, and, from present prospects, we will have the largest gathering this year that we ever before had the pleasure of having. Some of our old ex-pupils, have removed west, and while some of them will be unable to be present, we sincerely hope all those who can conveniently come, will do so, for I would not miss one of those gatherings for anything almost, if I could possibly help it. When our last reunion was to come off in the summer of 1885, I was travelling in the south and was in Florida, but that mattered not, I was bound to get back for it, and I did, just in time too, and had the pleasure of coming with the Dayton delegation from that city.

Among the lady ex-pupils who have removed west, is Miss Laura Gard, whose whereabouts is unknown to us, but we have been told that she resides in Nebraska, and is attending the Omaha School for the Deaf. Any one who knows, would confer a great favor upon Miss Mary Moore by reporting the above in the JOURNAL, as Miss Gard was a great favorite of Miss Moore.

Saturday, April 27, '89.

ROBIN HOOD.

## OBITUARY.

Mr. William McCann, of Bridgeport, Ct., died on Thursday morning, April 26th, at four o'clock, aged 24 years. A year ago, Mr. McCann was married to Miss George Loomis, of New York City, and both lived very happily until he was attacked by some very bad lung troubles, which hastened quick consumption. He was ailing for the past several months, but not seriously until about four weeks ago, when he was taken to bed at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Mortimer Seaman, and was placed in charge of his deaf-mute friends. In spite of all efforts to improve his condition, he gradually grew worse until his death, when he expired from exhaustion. He was conscious up to within one hour of his death. At his bedside was his most faithful sister Mrs. Seaman, and her husband and Mr. Bayles. Mr. Seaman did everything in this power for the deceased. His young and faithful wife was much grieved, and was unable to nurse her sick husband, since she gave birth to a girl baby five weeks ago.

Before William died, the baby was baptized in his presence and its mother and some friends, by Rev. Mr. Colt, of New York, on the fine afternoon of April 16th.

The funeral services took place at St. Paul's Church, at 1:30 o'clock, Sunday, April 28th. The sympathizing friends were present to pay their last respects to the deceased. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Walker, of St. Paul's Church and Rev. Chamberlain, of New York.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Edward Ould, John Muth, W. Wooliver and R. D. Livingston.

A floral wreath was placed on the casket by the mute members of the Bible Class, of which he was a member. Beautiful floral offerings were also contributed by the sorrowing friends. The remains were laid to rest in Park Cemetery in East Bridgeport.

The wife and mother, who is left to mourn the loss, has the heartfelt sympathy of their friends and relatives.

BRIDGEPORTER.

## Church Services for Deaf-Mutes.

Deaf-mutes are cordially invited to religious services as appointed below:  
Sunday, May 5, 10:45 A.M. and 1 P.M.—All Saints' Church, Providence, R. I.

Monday, May 6, 7:30 P.M.—All Saints' Church, Worcester, Mass.

Tuesday, May 7, 7:30 P.M.—Church of Good Shepherd, Nashua, N. H.

Wednesday, May 8, 7:30 P.M.—Immanuel Church, Wakefield, Mass.

Thursday, May 9, 7:30 P.M.—St. Peter's Church, Beverly, Mass.

Friday, May 10, 7:30 P.M.—St. Stephen's Church, Lynn, Mass.

Saturday, May 11, 7:30 P.M.—House of J. E. Welch, Randolph, Mass.

Sunday, May 12, 10:45 A. M.—Church of Good Shepherd, Boston, Mass.

Sunday, May 13, 7:15 P.M.—Chapel of St. John's Church, Lowell, Mass.

## A Well Served Master.

The emperor of China does not suffer from a lack of servants. If he wishes to be fanned, he has twenty-five men ready to perform this office. If it rains, no less than ten people are deputed to hold his umbrella. Whether well or ill he is continually attended to by thirty physicians. He has eighty servants, twenty-three cooks, fifty palace attendants, fifty lackeys, seventy-five astrologers, sixteen teachers and sixty priests.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.



NEW YORK.

The Edenia Social's Very Pleasant Entertainment.

HOW OUR MAIDS OF '89 CONDUCTED THEIR MEETING.

Death of J. F. J. Tresch's Father.

MINOR NOTES OF INTEREST.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

A large and appreciative audience witnessed the performance of some amateur theatricals in Knickerbocker Hall, Brooklyn, last Tuesday evening, given by the Edenia Social Club, under the management of Mrs. Zittleton Henriques. The proceeds to be donated to the Gallaudet Home.

The first presentation was a three-act sensational drama, entitled "Out in the Streets," with the following cast of characters:

Col. Wayne, Solomon Davis, Dr. Medfield, Pete, Policeman, Mrs. Wayne, Nina Wayne, Mrs. Balford, Minnie, her daughter, Miss H. C. Hayward

Mr. F. W. Sapper, C. H. Sapper, H. Kneble, C. F. Henriques, J. Egger, T. Tompson, Miss M. Power, Lucy Bruch, Mrs. E. Denman, Miss H. C. Hayward

Col. Wayne was very creditably represented by Mr. Sapper, and the rest of the support are also deserving of praise.

The amusing pantomimic farce, "My Mother-in-Law," went along with as much gusto as the first representation a month or two ago. Messrs. Fox, Donohue and Mann assumed the characters of Mr. and Mrs. Gilhooly and Mr. and Mrs. Ward Palister respectively. With the addition of Messrs. C. W. Van Tassel and W. Slattery, they created no end of amusement later in the evening in the pantomimic tableaux, illustrating the joys and sorrows of a shoemaker, tailor, shoveller, woodman, laborer, and undertaker.

The lightning change costume act and dancing of Mr. Edward Whalen appeared to captivate the hearing portion of the audience, who, by the way, numbered at least two hundred and fifty, the deaf-mutes present reaching only fifteen. Prof. J. W. Stratton also entertained with his Punch and Judy prodigies, and some very clever musical selections were given by the Misses Minnie and Alice Stafford. An Irish sketch by two others concluded the performance.

After the floor was cleared and the rest of the evening, until the wee sma' hours devoted to the worship of the goddess Terpsichore. Among the many present were Mrs. Henriques, Mrs. Rogers, Miss Marie Powers, Mrs. M. Nagles, Miss Lizzie and Minnie Richards, Miss Ida Fulford, President of the Club, W. B. Smith, Vice-president Egger, Mr. Fred Henriques, Mr. Jas. R. Read and Miss Kittie Smith, Mr. D. J. Hennessey and Miss Pol-land late of the Gallaudet Home, Mrs. Driver, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Fox, Messrs. W. Fitzgerald, T. W. Brown, McLraith, Peak, LeClerg, Whalen, "Uncle Jim" O'Neil, Mr. and Mrs. C. Stewart, Henry Broad, Chas. E. Green, and others.

An unusual commotion occurred in the basement of that oft-mentioned St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes on Monday evening. Here were gathered a company of individuals, who, in response to call for a mass meeting, were trying among themselves to get twenty words into a space of time that a man would limit to five. The mild-mannered sexton was wondering if he should retire or remain to lend a hand, when a tap on the shoulder and five small fingers told him in deaf-mute vocabulary, "This was for women," and convinced him it would be no use saying his office entitled him to stay.

How they ever got down to business is a miracle—these fifteen odd ladies, who answered the call of that woman's rights advocate, Mrs. Frank Roberts. But order was finally secured, and after several spats among themselves, the intelligent chairwoman announced in expressive tones they were there to assist in the sewing of many little knick-knacks needed for the Gallaudet Home Fair. A chorus of "Oh, my! How mean of those men!" and sure enough, there were ten of them just then peeping through one of the windows that divide the two meeting rooms.

The sad news of the death of J. F. J. Tresch's father brought many expressions of sympathy to the well-known and popular artist. Mr. John J. Tresch, Sr., was one of the first men in New York to introduce the manufacture of pottery. He had been engaged in that business up to within two years ago, when, by the advice of his physician, he was, owing to severe pains in his head, forced to retire. Since then he has several times been seized with severe attacks of paralysis, which rendered him for the time being almost helpless. The loss of his only daughter less than a year ago is also supposed to have hastened the final attack which ended fatally. His death occurred last Thursday. The funeral took place from his late residence on West Fifty-first Street, on Sunday. Among the mourners

were many of the intimate deaf-mute friends of his son. Mr. J. F. J. Tresch and his mother are now the only surviving members of the family. They have the sympathy of a large number of acquaintances in their sad bereavement.

Rev. Father Belanger and his assistant, Brother Teriault, have been very busy the past week making preparations for and instructing the sixty odd deaf-mutes, who are to receive the rite of confirmation at the hands of Archbishop Corrigan on this Monday, the 29th. The services, being performed at the early hour of 8 a.m., makes a full report in this letter impossible.

Many visiting mutes have already come to town to take in the Centennial ceremonies. That they will be well-repaid for their trouble, the vast preparations that have been going forward, despite the rains of the past two days, makes doubly assured.

Less than half a dozen made their appearance at the meeting called for at the Church of St. Jean Baptiste last Thursday evening. The inclement weather was doubtless the cause. Another meeting will be held in the basement of the church on East Seventy-sixth Street, between Third and Lexington Avenues, next Thursday evening. All Catholic deaf-mutes are cordially invited to attend.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

KANSAS.

Kansas and its mutes receive more notice than all the other states combined.

Charles Topf denies the statement that he is engaged in pursuing the scientific study of theology for the purpose of becoming a minister to deaf-mutes. He thinks of going into the mill business in a few years.

The only representative of Kansas at Kendall Green is Ellsworth Long, who is, we believe, in the sophomore class.

Walker's touch alphabet takes too much wire-pulling. We can't be a success at that.

It may cause the eastern mute champion checker players some trouble when they learn that there are two champions (at least they say they are) right here in Kansas. They were surprised lately to learn there were rules governing the game.

The Kansas Alumni Association will be a power for good and right.

Geo. Benson, who left school last year, to "battle with the reality of life," has had to hustle behind a 16-inch moline the last month, so as to get corn in before peach trees bloom.

Mr. and Mrs. James Key will see if they can make a better crop this year on their claim. They live in Isoborne County.

Miss Lucy Cooper, who left school in 1886, is living at Monticello, Johnson County. The report that she was married last year, is without foundation.

Frank Metcalf will break his neck, yet trying to beat the record, and then there will be an aching void hard to fill.

The lullaby craze has broken out among the institution poets.

If the epizootic and the measles hold out, it is expected that there will be three hundred pupils enrolled next fall.

Mr. Frank Lanter, the former steward at the Kansas Institute, who was so well liked for his good qualities and genial disposition by all the Kansas pupils, had a narrow escape of losing his little son some time ago. The following from the *Olathe Mirror*, is explanatory:

"Harlon, the three-year old son of Frank Lanter, swallowed a portion of the contents of a phial of acetic acid, accidentally left within reach, on Wednesday evening last. His mother and Mrs. Arch Shaw, who happened to be present, administered heroic treatment, rushing their fingers down the little fellow's throat, etc., which caused him to vomit and throw up the poisonous drug. Physicians were sent for at once but on their arrival decided that nothing more was necessary to be done."

CHOX TOZZ.

Royal Incomes.

The Emperor of Germany receives a salary of \$750,000, and wants it increased to a million.

Oscar II., of Sweden and Norway, rubs along comfortably on \$500,000, that his subjects gracefully pay him.

The Czar of Russia is credited with receiving \$12,220,000 and upward from his domains, but upward is an unlimited term.

The sovereign of the dusky sons of sunny Italy annually takes \$3,070,000 out of the pockets of his impoverished subjects for the sole behoof of himself and kin.

Milan, King of Servia, has a pretty tough time in governing his petty kingdom of less than \$2,000,000.

The ruler of Bavaria is allowed only \$1,370,000 a year, and out of this sum he has to pay for clothes and provisions for his family and to keep them in pocket money.

The King of the Belgians has just about as much as he can do to keep himself supplied with pie and confectionery on the \$660,000 a year that his grateful subjects turn over to him.

The King of Prussia (Emperor of Germany) if not badly "fixed," The Kingdom of Prussia pays him \$1,235,006, and besides that he has great private domains.

The Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, may be a wise and valuable skipper to have on board the ship of state, but with \$8,875,000 a year he is inadequately recompensed.

First Levee in Maine.

On the evening of April 13th, a party of mutes gathered at the home of Mrs. Wm. Emerson (nee Lizzie Hall), in Portland, and gave her a genuine surprise party.

Two years ago, Mr. Emerson died quite suddenly in Michigan, leaving his family, consisting of a wife and two children, in rather straitened circumstances.

Last year, Mrs. Emerson returned to her old home in Portland.

On the evening above mentioned, the mutes came with baskets and boxes laden with provisions, and in a short time the ladies had the tables in readiness to enjoy the feast of good things. After the bountiful repast was partaken of, there was still an abundance remaining.

They presented their hostess with a purse of money, containing \$22.56. Mrs. Emerson was greatly taken back, but seemed very grateful for the kindness of her friends. The remainder of the evening was spent in a social manner, and all enjoyed themselves as much as heart could wish. Many jokes were passed, and the evening sped only too soon. Most of the party spent the night at the adjoining hotel, and returned to Mrs. Emerson's in the morning for breakfast.

The success of the occasion is largely due to Mrs. Charles Stevens and Mr. James McMechen, formerly of Wheeling, W. Va., but who is now in business in Portland.

The mutes returned to their homes during the day, some by their own conveyance and others on the noon and evening trains.

The following is a list of those who were present at the levee:

Miss Emma J. Proctor, Lewiston; Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wood, Auburn; Miss M. F. Kane, Auburn; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kane, Auburn; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Webb, South Windham; Mr. and Mrs. John Irwin, South Windham; Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Dearing, Saco; Mr. and Mrs. A. Titcomb, Saco; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Page, Biddeford; M. P. Bicknell, Saco; Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hunt, Gray; Mrs. Tripp and daughter, Brunswick; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, Woodford; J. F. Dixon, Portland; Mrs. G. W. Wakefield, Brownfield; J. H. McMechen, Portland; Bridge O'Brien, Portland.

Saturday evening was chosen, as more could attend on that evening, and also as the stores and mills close early on Saturday afternoon.

A word of caution to Mr. Dearing. Be on time at the next surprise party.

Mr. Dearing came too late to get a seat at the table, so he had to stand while eating. He drank his tea from a tin cup.

A Sign of Convalescence.

The parson of a country church was lying in his bed, three months arrears of salary was pilloving his head; his couch was strewn with tradesmen's bills, that pricked his sides like thorns, and nearly all life's common ills were goading him with horns. The deacon sat beside him as the moments ticked away, and bent his head to catch the words his pastor had to say:

"If I never shall arise from this hard bed on which I lie, if my warfare accomplished and it's time for me to die, take a message to the sexton before I pass away. Tell him fires are for December and open doors for May. Tell him, when he lays the notices upon the pulpit's height, to shove them 'neath the cushion, far out of reach and sight. And when he hears the preacher's voice in whispers soft expire, that is the time to slam the doors and rattle at the fire. And tell the other deacons, too, all through the busy week to hang their boots up in the sun, to hatch a Sunday squeak. With steel shod canes to prod the man who comes to sleep and snore; and use the boys who laugh in church to mop the vestry floor. There's another, too, the woman who talks the sermon through; tell her I will not mind her buzz—my hearing hours are few. Tell her to hang her mouth up some Sunday for a minute and listen to a text at least without a whisper in it. And tell the board of trustees not to weep with bitter tears, for I can't be any deader now than they have been for years. And tell half my congregation I'm glad salvation's free, for that's the only chance for them—between the desk and me. And farewell to the choir—how the name my memory racks! If they could get up their voices as they do get up their backs—why the stars would hear their music and the welkin would rejoice, while the happy congregation could not hear a single voice. But tell them I forgive them, and, oh, tell them that I said I wanted them to sing for me,—when you're sure that I am dead."

His voice was faint and hoarser, but it gave a laughing break, a kind of gurgling chuckle, like a minister might make. And the deacon he rose slowly, and sternly he looked down upon the parson's twinkling eyes with a portentous frown; and he stiffly said "Good morning," as he went off on his ire, for the deacon was the leader of that amiable choir.

—Robert J. Burdette in *Brooklyn Eagle*.

A letter to our Superintendent brings the sad news of the death of Verne Smith at her home in Verndale, Minn., on Easter Sunday, April 21st. Some time ago we spoke of her going home on account of poor health. She failed rapidly after arriving at home. The immediate cause of her death was failure of the heart. Verne was fourteen years of age, and had been in school nearly five years.

Minnesota Companion.

COLUMBUS.

The Coming Reunion.

TO OBLIGE HIS FRIENDS. "M" WILL LIVE.

Two Instructive Excursions.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The 26th was Arbor Day in this State. It was extensively observed, every school in the city observed it by appropriate exercises, but we kept on "the even tenor of our way," and nobody said "tree" at the Institution once during the day. We will probably have a holiday on the 30th, however. The centennial of the inauguration of the first president will be observed by attending services at the First Congregational Church in the morning, and a general good time during the rest of the day. Nothing has been publicly announced but so much has leaked out, and I give it for what it is worth.

Mr. A. B. Greener, corresponding secretary of the O. D. M. A. A., has been busy during the past week in sending out circulars to the members of the Association and all graduates whose addresses he has been able to secure. He has also succeeded in securing reduced rates to the Reunion. All who attend will pay full fare from their homes to Columbus, and, on presenting a certificate to that effect from their local agents, to the Secretary of the Association, he will countersign it, whereupon they will be entitled to return at one cent a mile, which is equivalent to a rate of two cents a mile each way. This, however, applies only to localities within the State of Ohio. Those coming from points outside of the State must pay full fare both ways to some point within the State, and from there to Columbus they will be entitled to the reduced rate. According to present indications, the attendance at the Reunion promises to be very large.

The G. O. Fay Society is jubilant over the receipt of a handsome portrait, appropriately framed, of Dr. G. O. Fay, which has been hung in a conspicuous place in the Society's rooms.

When I reached home on Friday evening, after my labors for the day in teaching the young idea how to shoot straight had been completed, I was most agreeably surprised to find a company of old friends, tried and true, awaiting to receive me. An explanation of this unusual phenomenon being demanded, I discovered that they had assembled to take tea with me and to congratulate me on having reached—shall I tell it!—my fortieth milestone on the journey of life. All wished me forty more returns of the same, and I kindly promised try to comply with their desires, though more on their account than my own, for I seriously question the propriety of any one lingering on the stage longer than his usefulness demands, and at eighty one is apt to find that the days of his usefulness are at an end. However, it is pleasant to find friends who wish one such a long period of existence. It is very gratifying to one's own self-esteem, especially when coming not from casual acquaintances, but from those who have known him all his life and can form a just estimate of him.

Miss Edith Biggam's birthday was celebrated yesterday by a party of pupils from the Institution at the residence of Mr. A. H. Schory. They spent the afternoon and evening there, and were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Schory and Edith in royal style. It was an occasion which will long be remembered by them.

On Saturday afternoon, Mr. A. B. Greener took his class and a few other pupils to the Penitentiary, not for incarceration but for instruction. They were shown through the female department, and saw Mrs. Garrett, the female murderer, who is sentenced for life for murdering her step children. They especially admired her baby, a little innocent thing toddling around, oblivious of its horrid surroundings. They say Mrs. Garrett does not look like a person who could commit murder. Wonder what their ideal of such a person is.

Mr. Odebrecht also took his pupils out for an airing yesterday afternoon, but, instead of taking them to see the results of man's worst passions, he took them to the woods to view the Nature robed in all the charms of early spring, and they came back refreshed and invigorated by the exercise and fresh air, laden with sweet innocent blossoms and flowers. Both classes no doubt learned something equally useful.

The Columbus Opera Club has been entertaining the Columbus public by its rendition of "The Grand Duchess" at the Metropolitan Opera House during the past week. Miss Nina Lesquereux, one of our teachers, is a member of the club, and she has been receiving the congratulations of her friends on her successful rendition of the part for which she was cast.

The fountain in the front yard has received a coat of bronze paint and now looks as good as new.

Pipes have been laid to the fountain on the top of Fay Hill. It has heretofore been only a fountain in name, but hereafter it will be one in reality.

Superintendent Pratt went to West Jefferson to-day, to assist at the funeral of Balling, the pupil that died about two weeks ago, his remains having been temporarily placed in a vault.

An exciting game of base-ball was played on the Institution grounds on Saturday afternoon. The contest was between the Independents and a nine from the Blind Asylum, consisting of employes strengthened by a few players from semi-professional teams in the city. The following is the score by innings:

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
PICKED NINE.	2	0	0	0	0	0	5	7	
INDEPENDENTS.	0	2	2	1	1	3	0	3	—12

M.

COLUMBUS, O., April 28, '89.

Chicago.

The Anson baseball tourists reached the home plate, Friday evening, the 19th inst, after five months' feeding around the world. Over fifty thousand people in the streets along Michigan Avenue, and another five thousand at and about the Dearborn Depot, while awaiting, were fully spirit-ed to welcome them home with banners, bands of music and such great cheers, seeming as if to shake the foundations of the city. As the train was rolling slowly, Captain Anson was first to step out, and in a very minute, the people rushed wildly through the gates, in spite of the gate keepers. He was unexpectedly surrounded, and received with great honors. The air was full of yell, and a "royal welcome" to the carriages was shouted directly to him. Many tried to find a chance to shake his hands, but it was impossible. The way to the carriages was cleared, and the ball players at once proceeded and mounted. At every foot of the way, a great shout was sent up from the enthusiastic crowds, and coming back in echoes, stirring the hearts and flushing the cheeks of the tourists, who were home again after their long pilgrimage round the world. The Chicago Zouaves formed the escort, and the procession began to move down Michigan Avenue from the depot. Fireworks of all kinds were displayed. The march was continued for several hours through some main streets and avenues. When the procession passed the Palmer House, the carriages occupied by the ball players, drew out of the line, and went up to the Monroe Street entrance, and the Zouaves cleared the way to welcome the Anson boys. In a moment more, the ball players shook hands with those gentlemen who were on the Committee of Arrangements. A grand banquet was attended by three hundred guests, the tables being tastefully decorated with beds of white roses, ferns, smilax, etc. Mayor-elect Cregier attended the first banquet in his official life. The following morning, the All-America players were disbanded.

Mr. H. Brimble, a prominent young mute of this city, left for the West Monday last, where he seeks a future home. He has some land in California, and some relatives there with whom he intends to spend a part of this summer. His mother and sister went East at the same time, with the purpose of sailing for Europe for the benefit of their health. He was in good spirits when he left, and it is understood that he is engaged to a young mute lady here.

Miss Nellie Conkling, a semi-mute, formerly of the Iowa School, is said to be only female mute compositor on the *Annals of the United States*, and much of the excellence in her profession and ambition is due to a fact that she learned the trade at an early age while she attended school. She is now working as a union compositor.

Mr. George Morton, a union compositor of the *Chicago Times*, temporarily lost his situation, but is now a substitute. He will leave here, May 1st, for Detroit, Mich., where he will resume his old place. We wish him success.

Mr. Robert Scott, lately from Scotland with his family, has improved his mind in the English style, and understands the conversation with the mutes here. He is working as a first-class tanner. His son is a porter at the Windsor Hotel.

Mrs. G. A. Christenden, nee Miss Alice Brasher, ex-pupil under Dr. Peet, of New York City, has been suffering for eight years with a painful affliction of the bones.

The Deaf-Mute Missionary Association has enrolled Mr. James H. Cloud, who was recently confirmed a deacon at the Trinity Church at Jacksonville, Ill. We will gladly welcome him here.

The Zoological Garden of Lincoln Park has had a valuable addition made in the collection of wild animals, in the shape of two monstrous African lions, presented by Mr. Yerkes, the President of the North Side Cable Car Company.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Buchan have just moved into another place on Centre Street (north side), where they entertain a good deal of company.

Business is not rushing here, and many mutes are out of employment, but they hope to be soon reinstated in their old positions.

Mr. E. P. Holmes is down on the sick list, but is on the road to recovery, we are glad to hear.

The date for Confirmation here, by Rev. A. W. Mann, is announced for May 12th.

SUBSCRIBER.

April 27, '89.

Miss Annie E. Woodall, of Chester, Pa., visited friends in Philadelphia, including Miss Emma Shields. She attended All Souls' Church on Easter.

KANSAS.

George Benson is whooping things up among the festive Texas steers in Reno County, Kan.

Mr. Warren Clason, who left school in '86, is now working on the railroad in Jewell County. He was the most skillful shoemaker in the school. He contemplates starting a shop of his own soon.

Mr. Frank Sauter, formerly the steward of the Kansas Institute, has been elected Mayor of Olathe. He is also President of the Board of Trade, and is the foremost and most progressive man in that town. He is engaged in the lumber business.

We wish to warn those eastern mutes who contemplate going to Oklahoma in the belief that it is a land of milk and honey. It is said that the most of the land is of a very poor quality, being a red gumbo, and only fit for hay and cotton.

The Clipper and Crescent Base Ball Clubs are sending challenges broad east over the State. It is a big thing to wallop farmer boys who have been following a sixteen-inch three hundred pound plow all week.

The Kansas Gallaudet Society is keeping its prestige of tackling knotty problems. Seventeen members went to sleep during the last three hours' debate.

Small pox has made its appearance at Little Rock, Ark., where the State Institute for the Deaf is situated. Supt. Clarke has established a quarantine (not a shot-gun quarantine), and the disease is not expected to break out among the pupils.

Miss Nellie Franklin, who resigned her position as teacher in the Kansas Institute, is now undergoing treatment at the hands of a skillful oculist in Kansas City. It is hoped she will fully recover her strength.

Harry Allison, formerly of Kansas City, the self-called champion pugilist of the West, is now sojourning at Mortonville, Kan. He was seen and spoken to there by a gentleman, who told the scribe. The gentleman, having acquired the knowledge of talking on the fingers from us, had quite an interesting conversation with him.

Frederick Ellmaker was the recipient of an elegant gold watch as a birthday present from his father some time ago. Frederick lives in Ellinwood, Kan.

Monroe Ingram beat the champion runner of Johnson County in a foot race lately. Don't start out as a champion, Mon., or the reading of Brudder Gardner's lecture on "Champions" will be needed.

Any one who catches us using the word "asylum," when referring to schools for the deaf, has the privilege of using a juicy and moist elm club on our polished dome of thought. We eschew "asylum" and "dumb."

Prof. G. W. Chase, formerly connected with the Ohio and Kansas Institutions, received a letter this week from a daughter of his grand-uncle, John Grant, residing at Delphos, Kansas, stating that on the 12th of April, he finished his one hundredth milestone in his journey of life, and though quite feeble, was still able to get around a little. He was born in Maine in 1789, and came to Meigs County, Ohio, in 1815, and in 1852 moved to Greeley, Delaware County, Iowa, where he remained until 1885, when he came to live with his daughter, Mary Hutton, at Delphos. During this long journey through life, which still lasts, he was never once known to use an oath or chew tobacco, and he states that he was never inside of a saloon. He commenced the use of glasses at the age of forty-five, but at present can see to read without them. His neighbors gave him a surprise on the 12th.

Prof. Chase is getting pretty well in the sere and yellow leaf himself.

CHOX TOZZ.

Something about Taxation.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—That the wealthy pay all the taxes seems to be a common belief, but there are many ways in which tax is collected indirectly, that all who make and spend money pay tax, and are indirect if not direct tax payers.

Except when rent is very low; when a man rents a house or farm, he pays enough rent to cover the tax on it; when a man buys a railroad ticket or pays his fare in a street car, he helps to pay the tax on the road; his paying his fare on the steamboat, contributes something towards the payment of the boat's taxes and of its license also. He helps to pay the license and taxes of a hotel or lodging house at which he stops, and he does the same for a theatre to which he goes. If he buys a piece of hardware, a suit of clothes, a yard of calico, a pound of sugar, a piece of tobacco, a cigar, or a jug of molasses, he not only helps to pay the merchant's license but also to support the protected industries of the country and the country itself. The deaf of the United States purchase several hundred thousand dollars worth of goods yearly, whose prices are enhanced by custom duties and internal revenue taxes, but it is hard to tell how much of the tax paid on such goods by the deaf actually reaches Uncle Sam's coffers.

Millions of dollars worth of agricultural and mechanical products are produced every year by citizens of the country who never become wealthy; but such persons are of great value to the State as agents in wealth production. Without labor to work lands and run factories, they would have but little value.

From all this, it is apparent that a man need not feel that he is of no use to the State just because he does not happen to be well off.

CONDRUS.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Bad Fall.

APOLLO SOCIAL CLUB.

Mr. Breen Will Lecture.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

A week ago last Saturday evening, while Mr. and Miss Delp were walking in the neighborhood of Lansdale, they fell off the bridge, and Mr. Delp got his head badly cut from which he became unconscious, and Miss Delp got her side hurt. She cried "help! help!" to which a farmer's wife replied with immediate assistance in carrying Mr. Delp into her house, where they were kindly treated until the next morning, when Mr. and Miss Delp returned home to this city. Mr. Delp was confined to bed a few days, but he is getting much better. He has our congratulations upon his recovery.

Last Thursday evening, a sociable was given under the management of the social committee of the All Souls' Working People's Club, in the Parish Guide Hall. Some amusing games were indulged in by the members and friends. Refreshments, consisting of different kinds of cakes and lemonade were served. Every one there appreciated the good time.

The new headquarters of Apollo Social Club, at No. 11 Benton Street, is almost furnished. The house has three good sized rooms, besides a cellar and a shed in the yard.

The first floor room will be used for smoking and game playing, the second floor apartments will be a parlor and lecture room, and a new pool-table will be placed in the third floor, while gymnastic exercises may be had in the shed, where different kinds of gymnastic apparatus will be used. Every room will be handsomely and tastefully decorated within a week.

The club will celebrate its first anniversary in the new headquarters on Wednesday eve, May 8th. Only members and their ladies are to take part in the celebration. The occasion will be private.

As the business meeting, including the annual election of officers, of the club, will be held in the new house on Saturday evening, May 4th, any deaf gentleman desiring to be a member of the club may apply at the meeting. Initiation fee for membership is one dollar and monthly dues fifty cents. New members may attend the celebration.

Mr. Thos. Breen has accepted the request of the club to deliver a lecture on "The Gunmaker of Moscow," for the benefit of the club library fund, some time in the middle of next month. Every mute of this city ought to see his lecture. The writer will let the readers know the date and place of his lecture in the next issue of this paper. Admission will be only ten cents.

A raffle for a diamond ring was given by the Deaf-Mute Mutual Base Ball Club, at northeast corner Broad and Race Streets, last Saturday evening. Mr. John Tarry, of Upland County, Delaware, a member of the club, won the ring.

Mr. Fred W. Hewitt, secretary of Apollo Social Club, started for New York City this morning, where he will be witness the centennial celebration of Washington's Inauguration, also the St. Joseph's Union's ball in the evening, and will return home tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Matthews, of Harrisburgh, Pa., is visiting her relatives and friends in this city, and will go home next week or before.

Mr. Abraham L. Manning went to New York City to-day, where he was called by a firm there to show his patent.

There was a special service in All Souls' Church, yesterday, in commemoration of the Washington Centennial Anniversary.

It is rumored that Archbishop Ryan thinks of appointing Father Broughal, one of the assistants at St. John's Church, priest to the Catholic deaf-mutes of this city. Father Broughal is a young clergyman, who intended to preach to the deaf previous to the appointment of Father Lebreton to it. He is said to be a very pleasant and affable young man, and will no doubt be very popular among the deaf of this city.

Mr. Michael Sweeney has become a member of Apollo Social Club.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, April 29, 1889.

NEWS FOR THE BLIND.

The following item is of interest to the blind: Mrs. Burnett's two juveniles, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" and "Sara Crewe," have reached a combined age of over 125,000 copies. "Sara Crewe" has just been printed in raised letters in a special edition for reading by the blind.

William Perkins, of Owensborough, Ky., is blind and ingenious. The result of this affliction and his genius is a writing machine for the blind, which the boy has just perfected. It is said that a San Francisco firm has paid him \$5,000 for the right to manufacture and sell the machine in the United States.



# FANWOOD.

## A Bright and Joyful Easter.

## CAME NEAR WINNING A GOLD CUP.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Last Sunday was indeed a bright and joyful Easter. The atmosphere was at that temperature when even light overcoats and wraps were considered a burden to the wearer. The sun shone brightly and the air was still. The budding trees and blooming flowers filled the air with their sweet fragrance, and suggested the revival of a new life. As with nature, so with us earthly mortals.

Ruled by Fashion's power, we tried to look extra tidy on that day, and thus arrayed nearly every one went to church. Those of different religious beliefs attended their respective churches. The number of pupils who remained here during the Easter holidays were very small. The sign-service for the deaf-mutes held by the Rev. Anson T. Colt at the Church of the Intercession in this neighborhood was largely attended, many of whom partook of Holy Communion. Rev. Mr. Colt is doing a good work, and those who attend his services speak highly of him for the sincerity of his devotion to their spiritual welfare. Services will be held regularly at the above named church every Sunday morning hereafter. Prof. Jones ably assists Rev. Mr. Colt in the responses.

Through the direction of our Superintendent, Mr. Lutz is doing a good deal towards improving the lawns. For the present, the pupils are forbidden to romp and play on the lawns so as to allow the grass to grow. The Ridge Road has been cleared of all obstructions and the number of vehicles that go back and forth indicates that it is gaining popularity.

The Boulevard is a beautiful avenue, but at present the crossing at 163d Street is obstructed by heaps of rocks and dirt thrown up by workmen who are laying down water pipes along the eastern side. Last week the pipe through which the Institution is supplied with Croton water, was broken by careless blasting. The Institution was cut off from its usual supply of water for several hours, during which length of time the pupils suffered some from thirst. Superintendent Brainerd saw that the breakage was stopped as speedily as possible, and now we are having all the water we want. The Superintendent is in hopes that these huge piles of earth and rock will be cleared away in time for public convenience on the occasions of our annual May and June exhibitions.

We are somewhat astonished at the number of picnics among the deaf-mutes of this city and Brooklyn, this summer, more so on account of their taking place in July. We do not wish to discourage the various deaf-mute gentlemen prominent in these affairs, but we cannot help thinking that it looks extremely ridiculous. So many factions in that little silent world of ours only seem to do more harm than good. We have about two good objects for holding picnics this summer, and that is to send two able delegates to the Paris Congress and the aiding of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mute. By the united efforts of all deaf-mutes both of these affairs would turn out a tremendous success. Too many picnics will only tend to lessen the ardor of the deaf-mutes of attending either.

We have but one suggestion to make and that is for every deaf-mute to be present at either of the affairs and let the different factions exchange courtesies, and instead of working against each other, it will help all alike. Treasurer Porter, who has charge of the tickets, etc., for the Picnic on June 1st, wishes it announced to all holders of tickets that it is absolutely necessary for them to hurry up. If they find it impossible to sell all to return the tickets, so that he can give them to some one else who can dispense with them more rapidly. This will save him much trouble and help along the cause more speedily.

While James Powers was at home in Flushing, L. I., during the Easter holidays, he entered into a thirty-five mile foot race for a gold cup worth \$100, and came near winning it. He came out second best, carrying off second prize—a silver cup, a silver medal and a large bouquet of flowers, valued in all about seventy-five dollars. Powers was the dark horse in the Famine Prize cross country race, and since then has made himself a prominent feature in all foot races in which he has entered.

Miss Mary Martin spent Easter with her old classmate, Miss Mamie Weyant in Stony Point up the Hudson and had a good time. She authorizes us to state that the "I. M. C." is not dead yet.

Prof. Currier spent the Easter holidays in Newburyport, Mass.

The World's salute of 300 guns was felt up here last Friday.

Three-fourths of all the pupils went home to spend the Easter holidays. It extended from Thursday until the following Tuesday. Many of them attended Dr. Gallaudet's service in St. Ann's Church on Easter Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Wood, of Virginia, is spending a week with Mrs. Henry, our esteemed matron.

Mrs. Hein, who was the Institution housekeeper some twelve years ago, called on the 26th inst.

Principal Nelson was in town last Thursday, from whence he went to Washington after his wife.

AQUILA.

## PROHIBITION.

The time will soon arrive for you to vote upon a momentous question. A question no less than the destruction of the Liquor Traffic in your respective states.

If any of you are in doubt as to your duty, I would like to help you out of your difficulty, and state some of the reasons why every deaf-mute should array himself on the side of right, and lend his influence for the suppression of a traffic, worse than slavery, because more universal, and that has, we believe, caused more death, suffering, and misery, than war, famine and pestilence combined.

In the first place I would ask every intelligent deaf-mute voter, do you want to be of any use in the world?

If you do and will vote for this amendment you will be doing a good service to your fellow-men. You will be working for a cause which is bound to triumph and doing God service.

But if you vote or work against it, or do not vote at all you will cast your influence on the side of evil.

In other words you will be working for Satan. As there are only two sides to this question, I state the subject thus plainly that every one may understand what his vote mean when it is cast. It will be either for or against whiskey. Is it not nobler to help good men destroy the liquor business, than to work with bad men to preserve it? When the saloons are destroyed in this country, you would be ashamed for your children to know that you tried to prevent it.

But perhaps some of you will say that "Prohibition does not prohibit." Then I would ask are the laws against murder stealing, etc., always obeyed? And if they are not, is that a good and sufficient reason why we should have no laws against these crimes?

But I am glad to present you with eminent testimony showing that Prohibition is a grand success. You will read in many papers that Prohibition is a miserable failure wherever tried.

But you must not believe such statements, simply because they are not true. Here is an extract from the testimony of Ex-Gov. Martin of Kansas, a state where Prohibition prevails. Now the Governor of a Prohibition state, surely knows more about the working of the law, than any of these unprincipled newspaper men living at a distance. Hear what the Ex-Gov. says:—"The abolition of the saloon has not only promoted the personal happiness and general prosperity of our citizens, but it has enormously diminished crime; has filled thousands of homes where vice and want and wretchedness once prevailed, with peace, plenty, and contentment and has materially increased the trade and business of those engaged in the sale of useful and wholesome articles of merchandise."

"Fully nine-tenths of the drinking and drunkenness prevalent in Kansas eight years ago, have been demolished. Many of our jails are empty, and all show a marked falling off in the number of prisoners confined."

"The business of the police courts of our larger cities has dwindled to one-fourth of its former proportions, while in cities of the second and third class, the occupation of the police authorities is practically gone." This is testimony as to the benefit and success of Prohibition, that no honest man can deny. I could cite testimony from other Prohibition states, but this one extract should convince any sincere man, and point the way of duty.

But many intelligent and well meaning people think that High License is what we want.

But does High License lessen the consumption of liquor?

I answer emphatically, No!

Chicago has more saloons to-day under "High License" than she had under "Low License." True it generally decreases the number of saloons, but those that are left do a much larger business than before. They are made more attractive and entice more young men into them. Besides where "High License" prevails much more is sold to private families.

But you say look at Philadelphia. Very well. But, mark you, it was not the "high" price of the license that did so much good, as the prohibitory features of the law.

The same result could have been accomplished under low license.

Another point for us to consider is that the principle of license is sinful. Can it be right for us to grant a man the privilege of selling rum, and bringing rum upon men and their families, for a price either high or low? I believe not, and hope there are many deaf-mutes, who agree with me. Now a word to those deaf-mute brethren who take a glass occasionally. Would you not be willing to give up your glass, if by so doing you could remove the saloon from your weak brother?

This would be a manly thing to do. Personal liberty should cease, where injury to one's neighbor begins.

St. Paul says "If meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world standeth."

EX-LAGER BEER DRUNKARD.

Come One!

Come All!

## GRAND ANNUAL AFTERNOON

AND

## EVENING PICNIC

OF THE

## FANWOOD SOCIAL CLUB

OF DEAF-MUTES,

Half of the proceeds to go to the Feet Fund.

At Empire City Coliseum,  
(Avenue A bet. 69th and 70th Sts.)

ON SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1889.

Tickets, - - 25 Cents.

Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

The Park, for its central location and its eminent fitness for the purpose, is too well known by the deaf to need comment. It will not be out of place, however, to say that every one who attends will be helping a worthy object, and at the same time enjoy themselves to their hearts' content.

Committee of Arrangements.

A. Reininger, Chairman,  
A. McDonald, Joe. Longman,  
Jos. M. Rogan, Fred Tillman.

OFFICERS.

H. Kircher, President,  
Wm. Temple, 1st Vice-President,  
A. McDonald, 2d Vice-President,  
Jno. Hogan, Rec. Secretary,  
A. Hanneman, Fin. Secretary,  
Jos. Wagle, Treasurer,  
J. Conlin, Sergeant-at-Arms.

## SIXTH ANNUAL PICNIC

OF THE

## Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes,

AT

Euler's Broadway Park,

Saturday, July 27, 1889

(AFTERNOON AND EVENING.)

One half of the Profits goes to the

"GALLAUDET HOME."

MUSIC BY PETER FRANK.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

CHILDREN, (under 10 years) FREE

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Henry L. Juhling, Chairman,  
Charles E. Green, James Orr.

The Park can be reached by the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad from the Bridge or Fulton Ferry, and from the foot of Broadway, E. D., also by horse car, East New York via Broadway.

## A HAND-BOOK IN LANGUAGE FOR THE DEAF

By Miss R. R. Harris.

This is a book which should be in the hands of every deaf person anxious to acquire a ready and easy command of language. Highly recommended by the leading teachers of the Deaf.

Price (per dozen), \$3.60

Single copies (post-paid), .38

Send orders to the MARYLAND SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, FREDERICK, MD.

46-3m.

## Deaf-Mutes, Attention!

Finely executed and finished Photographic Views, 5 x 8 size, either of Fanwood, Old Hartford, or of the Pennsylvania Institutions, in sets of a dozen, \$2.50. Single Views, 25 cents each.

Address: RANALD DOUGLAS, West Gardner, Mass., or to

GEORGE S. PORTER, Station M, New York City.

## Weekly Bible Class and Social Gathering of Deaf-Mutes.

The east basement of St. Ann's Church, New York, is the place of the above meeting, which occurs every Thursday evening, at eight. The number of members is increasing. All are invited to come, and all who attend are sure to have a profitable and pleasant evening.

5-1yr.

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish the following list of the names and addresses of the various Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

## ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB AND CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILA-DELPHIA, PA.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1885, reorganized, November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry Winter Syle (Ex-officio Chairman), 2142 Mt. Vernon Street; Rev. J. M. Koehler (Ex-officio Secretary), 1508 Summer Street; Mrs. L. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; J. A. Roop (Treasurer), 1921 Ringold Street. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:15 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 25 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Henry Stengle; First Vice-President, George M. Taggard; Second Vice-President, Julius Wolfman; Secretary, Henry A. Schuckenberg; Treasurer, Thomas Godfrey; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Alexander McIlwraith. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Henry A. Schuckenberg, 560 Carlton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses L. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 332 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

## CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Secretary, Miss Louisa Carter; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Burdett, Mrs. E. B. Blanchard, Mrs. Hattie Wheeler. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 86 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

## CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P. M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. John Barndt is President, Mrs. Charles Barndt, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

## DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenstein. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

## DE LEFEE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

## EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 230 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Dolory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. L. Pach, Secretary. Address, 230 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, 316 Bushkill St.

## "UNION IS STRENGTH."

## GRAND AFTERNOON & EVENING PICNIC

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

## ASSOCIATED DEAF-MUTES OF NEW YORK CITY.

AT THE

## COSMOPOLITAN PARK & CASINO,

(169th Street and Tenth Avenue.)

To meet the expenses of two able representatives of New York City, at the Paris Congress of Deaf-Mutes.

Saturday, June 1, 1889.

ADMISSION, " " " " 25 CENTS.

The affair is under the management of deaf gentlemen representing all sections of New York City and vicinity, who ask the co-operation of all who take an interest in the deaf.

The Park and Casino is elegantly fitted up and contains all modern conveniences, including a superb dancing pavilion, refreshment rooms, shooting gallery, and other means of enjoyment.

The Park may be reached by the Second, Third and Ninth Avenue L. trains, and thence by Tenth Avenue cable cars direct to gate.

COMMITTEE.

T. F. Fox, Chairman; J. F. O'Brien, Secy.; G. S. Porter, Treas.; A. Ballin, J. Lloyd, Jr., S. Frankenstein, J. F. F. Tresch, C. Bothner, A. Pfeiffer, E. Whalen, J. Alexander.

## GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1889 are: E. W. Fiske, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; Fred. H. Stover, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and Pelham Treanor, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of Church of the Good Shepherd.

## GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: President, Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Varnum B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Hittobok.

## HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of the above organization is to promote social intercourse among the members. Only deaf-mutes of Hudson County can become members. For the present, the members meet at 128 Washington St. All communications should be addressed to Anthony Capelli, 103 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

## PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pasa-Pas—"step by step." The officers are: C. C. Chalmers, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 858 N. Clark St.

## ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in every month for business or social purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be given by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time on any day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, George T. Dougherty; Vice-President, Geo. D. Hunter; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Leo Aronson; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. J. Gilchrist; George T. Dougherty and A. N. Merrill. Secretary's address is No. 901 Bidle Street.

## THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized during the month of October, 1888, for the purpose of promoting the social relations of the deaf-mutes. Any outside deaf-mutes can join the club by applying to the Secretary. Those who live fifteen or more miles from Boston can be admitted as visitors, by applying to the President or any friend who is a member. The officers are as follows: W. H. Krause, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; John R. French, Secretary; John J. McNeil, Treasurer; Geo. C. Sawyer, Harry Jordan, Henry Jellison, Executive Committee. The Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex Street.

## THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now offered by Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., President; John T. Keete, of Bellows Falls, Vt., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Massachusetts, John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, Mass.; for New Hampshire, W. E. White, of Kennington, N. H.; for Maine, Hiram P. Hunt, of Gray, Me.; for Vermont, W. B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 96 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

## THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all deaf-mutes in humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Fiske, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

## ST. JOSEPH'S UNION OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M., in St. Charles Barron's school building, 22 Sidney place, near Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y. President, J. F. Donnelly, 103 Broadway, Brooklyn; Secretary pro tem, J. W. Lyons, 60 Berkeley Place, Brooklyn.

## THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, C. L. Jastran; Vice-President, Peter Kinney; Sec'y and Treas., F. W. Sibitzky; Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Stewart. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, F. W. Sibitzky, No. 363 New St., Newark, N. J.

## THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: President, J. M. Whitbeck; First Vice-President and Secretary, J. L. Connors; Second Vice-President, H. Burt; Treasurer, James C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, C. Bass. It has also a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is N. S. Vedder's Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

## THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

## WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

## THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, at 8 P. M., on every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are: Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Fennis S. Howden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

## THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P. M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De Lefee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

## TOULSEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Toulsey Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: De Witt Toulsey, President; Matthew McCook, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mute strangers of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

## THIRD ANNUAL EXCURSION

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

## GALLAUDET HOME

(For the Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.)

TO OSCAWANA ISLAND, on the Iron Steamboat "CYGNUS"